children attended the Owens barbecue. It was a most notable scene. The scores of tables were served by ladles of the first families of Kentucky, and the enthusiasm was unbounded. Owens doubtless gained many votes in Lexington that day.

Hon. W. C. Owens is a comparatively young man, with mental and physical virility evident all over him. He has his opinfons well in hand, and expresses them unhesitatingly, in a straightforward manner and with no foppery of phrase. His work in the State Legislature is commended by all, and indeed he did more for the district there than even its representative in Congress for the past ten years has done.

A word about Evan E. Settle, of "Sweet Owen" county. There is little of the traditional Kentuckian about Mr. Settle. He is under the average height, and his manner is more or less apologetic, the mildestmannered Kentuckian imaginable. He is considered a great man among the mountaineers of his home county (the most Democratic county in the district), and, all in all, he is Breckinridge's equal as an orator. But he is hopelessly out of the running, though I think he will keep to the course to the end.

There is something very significant in the different classes of people to be seen at the different political clubrooms here. There is a "tough" element ever active about the Breckinridge rooms that must be somewhat galling to the fastidious Colonel, but "politics makes strange bedfellows." Tickets for the Breckinridge excursion to Georgetown, and Breckinridge buttons and badges were set out with the free lunches in all the saloons except the better class houses in town. The most prominent people in town, representative of all that is held highest in church, professional and mercantile circles, are members and adherents of the Owens Club

One of Colonel Breckinridge's greatest advantages in the fight is that he has a majority of the politicians on his side, men who are past masters in electioneering and the management of a campaign. This will tell in the tale of the 15th. Still, as Prof. Poyntz Nelson, of the State College, the only academician in the Breckinridge host, said to your correspondent: "With this confounded kangaroo ballot you can't tell what's going to happen."

come again peace and good neighborliness, says Colonel Breckinridge. But animosities have been aroused in this contest that will not be laid for a generation. It is a cousinly country, Kentucky, and family pride is a religion. Yet into the families has come the great dividing wedge of Breckinridge or not Breckinridge, and friendships have been fractured beyond all mending. Only the other day an estimable young man of this town was told that if he persisted in wearing the Breckinridge button the mother of the young lady he was engaged to would be forced to deny him

But the church is Colonel Brecking ge's bitterest opponent. The Christian Church is the strongest communion in the district, and, following the lead of Elder McGarvey, one of the most highly respected men in Kentucky, it is a unit against him. The local preachers are, one and all, against the Colonei, and his managers tried a clever scheme last Sunday. The telegraphto dispatches have told of the sensation created by evangelist George D. Barnes's advocacy of Breckinridge at the opera house here. But they did not tell of the true inwardness of the event. Mr. Barnes did not come here in a spontaneous burst of enthusiasm to support the penitent sinner. This notorious evangelist is a son-inlaw of Mayor Duncan, of Lexington. Now, Mayor Duncan and his family have been the recipients of governmental favors by the grace of Colonel Breckinridge, and it was thought a fine scheme to get Barnes down here to preach a sermon and incidentally boom Breckinridge. But the audience that went to hear the evangelist preach the gospel would not stay to listen to his apology for the Colonel, and at present writing the Barnes boom has all the appearance of a boomerang. And Elder McGarvey has come out in another letter to the Christian people of the district, scoring Barnes scathingly and reiterating that the renomination of Breckinridge would be an ineradicable stain on the Christian character of the community. CAN HE BE ELECTED?

If Breckinridge be renominated, will he be elected? is a question frequently asked these days, and bets are freely made that he will not be elected. Two years ago the district gave a Democratic plurality for Cleveland of nearly 7,000, and Breckinridge's majority over Republican and People's party candidates was 6,425. That is something to go up against. This county, outside of Lexington, is Republican, and, indeed, there is, I find, a considerable Republican sentiment in the district. It bas been numbed by the seeming hopelessness of the contests in the past, but it could be quickly revived if a good man were brought out. A man is wanted who will take the Democratic vote. Bolting a ticket in Kentucky has ever been considered, when dreamed of at all, infinitely more heinous than commission of any or all of the seven deadly sins, but if Breckinridge be nominated it will be done this fall. And for this reason the Republicans here desire Breckinridge's nomination.

By the way, the Republican organization in Lexington is styled the "Henry Clay Republican Club," a name that is expected to have a vote-winning effect this fall. The name was chosen because of the great commoner's original stand on the principle of protection as a political policy. Breckinridge has antagonized the whole Clay family by presuming to parallel his case with that of Mr. Clay-no Kentuckian speaks of him as Henry Clay-and has aroused equal dislike among the many scions of the house of Johnston by his attack on old "Dick" Johnston, the hero of the battles of the River Raisin and Thames in the war of 1812. These are the two most powerful families in the district. and their whole influence will be thrown to humbie Colonel Breckinridge if his name appears on the ballots next November.

Maj. Henry Clay McDowell's name has been freely mentioned as Colonel Breckinridge's Republican opponent. If he agree to enter the lists a Republican will represent the Ashland district of Kentucky in the next Congress. But I am afraid Major McDowell will not allow his name to go to nomination. In the Republican organization here the name of Mr. George A. Denny, of Lexington, finds favor. Mr. Denny wants the nomination, and he would poll the full Republican strength, but it is doubtful if he would win any from the other side.

The situation is an interesting one, and somewhat exciting withal. The ides of September is the crucial day, though, personally, I have an idea that the really serious fighting will only begin then; that is, if William Cabell Preston Breckinridge get a majority of the primary votes. Of course, bloodshed may be confidently looked for. It seems to be considered a marvel here that so little has been seen of it up to date.

One fact I had almost overlooked, and one which is not much spoken of. Colonel Breckinridge will poll a majority of the negro vote, that would ordinarily go Republican. When district attorney here in reconstruction days he made a manly stand for the rights of the colored race, and at a time when it was hazardous to do so, and now most assuredly the bread he cast upon the waters will come back to him after many days in this his year of need.

From my wanderings in Kentucky from the Tennessee line up here, and from west to east, I believe I can risk my reputation for prophecy by predicting four, and perhaps five. Republicans in the next Ken-

MISSOURI'S SOURCE

IT IS REALLY SHOSHONE LAKE IN THE YELLOWSTONE PARK.

Lewis and Clarke Took the Wrong Branch of the Great River-The Falls and the Canyon.

A. M. Williams, in New York Evening Post. Since the time when Lewis and Clarke ascended the Missouri river in a rowboat, occupying the better part of the years 1801-2-3, for the purpose of exploring the country along and at the source of the Missouri river, the stream has become familiar as far as the head of navigation. Fort Benton, Mont. Beyond that point it

is yet comparatively unknown. "The great muddy" loses its peculiar characteristic feature above Fort Benton, and the water becomes as clear, cold and sparkling as a mountain trout stream. Flowing directly from its mountain source, over a rock-paved bed, but little of the soil of the valleys is carried by the water in the form of sediment, except minute particles of sand which quickly finds its way to the bottom. At sharp bends of the river this sand has often found obstructions, so that during the ages of accumulation immense sandbars have been formed, nearly every one of which is rich in flour gold of such extreme fineness that the pure yellow metal is susceptible of suspension in clear water. For many years past these bars have been worked by nomadic miners, who have brought to bear the acquired placer mining knowledge of the past thirty years, but so far without astonishing success, the gold being so light and fine that it has been found almost impossible to save it in sufficient quantities to make the work profitable. It can almost be said that on the banks of the upper Missouri one breathes an atmosphere laden with gold dust, and miners declare that respectable assays of the yellow metal can be obtained by gathering the leaves from the trees along the banks of the stream. So fine is this gold, however, that some 200,-000 particles of it are required to make the value of a cent. Some day, when sci-After the primary, what then? Let there | ence shall have discovered a method to save this gold, a bountiful harvest may be

Without reflecting on the work accomplished by Lewis and Clarke, under the difficulties which beset them at the time, it is a fact that it was fruitful of but little benefit to the United States in a mineralogical or scientific sense. Geographically, they published the course of the river, iscovered the great falls of the stream, and followed the river to its source, where the Jefferson, Madison and Gallatin unite, at what is now known as the town of Three Forks. They also kept correct and profuse data concerning the size and quality of mosquitoes they encountered, which seemed

to be then, as now, plentiful and feroclous. PICTURESQUE REGION. Ascending the Missouri from Fort Benton, the river flows for about one hundred miles through extensive plains, often broken into rough high table-lands a short distance back from the stream. These plains were once the favorite feeding grounds for countless numbers of the big game of America, including the buffalo and the elk. Before leaving the main range of the Rocky mountains, whose outlines form the background for a series of nature's most beautiful pictures, the river plunges over a series of falls, three in number, any one of which is second only in importance to Niagara. For twenty miles or more at this point the upper Missouri plunges down a series of rocky stairs to the plains below, lashing itself into foam. boiling, surging and plunging, forming a series of very beautiful rapids.

The lower of the falls of the Missouri, known as the Great falls, is a perpendicular fall of about ninety feet. The river at this point is estimated to contain a volume of water about three times greater than that of he Ohio at Pittsburg. This immense volume is here confined between rocky walls on either side from 200 to 500 feet in height, and about 300 yards in width. Next to the right bank nearly half the stream descends vertically, with such terrific force as to send continuous and always beautiful clouds of spray sometimes 200 feet or more in the air. These gorgeous columns are often dissolved into a thousand fantastic shapes, bent down and up by the whirling masses of snow-white foam, the whole under searching shafts of golden sunlight, being enhanced to beauty impossible to word picture. The other side of the river is precipitated over successive ledges of from ten to twenty feet, forming a magnificent view, some two hundred yards in breadth, and ninety feet in perpendicular elevation. A vast basin of surging, foaming waters succeed below, their deep green color and commotion betraying a prodigous volume and

Some six miles above are the Rainbow falls, fifty feet in perpendicular descent. The entire river, here 1,200 feet wide, hurls itself over an unbroken rocky rim, as regular in its outline as a work of art, into a vast rock-bound amphitheater, where the roar and commotion of the water make a

fascinating scene. Another four miles up stream and the roar of the Black Eagle falls is heard. Here the entire river takes a vertical plunge of twenty-six feet. In midstream is a little rocky island upon which an antiquated Rocky mountain eagle, long since a subject of patriotic history, is spending the remaining days of a ripe old age in an eternal Fourth of July. are located

flows through a grand natural canyon, not so long, so deep or so picturesque as that of the Grand Canyon of the Colorado, but the volume of water is far greater and the surrounding plains susceptible of a higher state of cultivation, girt about with huge snow-crowned mountain ranges, down whose sides flow little arteries which form the life blood of the ranches, fed by melting snow often above timber line. The river in its ceaseless flow has cut a path for itself through the rock of the plains, sometimes to a depth of 550 feet, and the series of falls add a wild beauty to the

The river here flows directly north until, in the vicinity of Fort Assinaboine, it reaches its northernmost limit a few miles from the British possessions, where it turns east and southeast. South of the Great falls some sixty or seventy miles the stream bursts through its Rocky mountain barrier, at once freeing itself from the mountains, gliding out into the sun-light of the plains, a condition which steadily prevails until it finally joins the Mississippi.

THE HEADWATERS. From the falls south are the proper headwaters of the Missouri. The point where the river bursts through the mountains is known as the "Gate of the Mountains," a spot which, for beauty and grandeur of scenery, is unsurpassed in the United States. The entire volume of the river is here for a distance of about five miles confined to an average width of less than three hundred feet, the mountain walls on either side rising perpendicularly for much of the distance more than one thousand feet, and in one or two instances leaning far out over the channel. The stream, generally so swift, is here as placid as the surface of a sheltered inland lake, making a polished mirror for the heights, and for the graceful pines which spring from every crevice. The water is clear and cold. swarming with fish, and is from ten to twenty feet deep throughout the entire canyon. The grayish granite walls are turreted and pinnacled in a striking manner, rising so high above their waterwashed foundations, with only a dainty strip of heaven's blue visible. Occasionally a gigantic needle rears itself, through the pierced eyelet of which the blue sky beyoud can be seen, forming a setting of rarest turquoise. The echoes of the canyon make the voice sound sepulchral and the discharge of a rifle almost deafening. Large springs occasionally leap from the rocks and mingle their sparkling waters with those of the river. An occasional alcove, where a few graceful bun hes of willows have scant foothold, and shade the stream, help tone the picture to rarest beauty. For three miles there is scarcely a foothold at the water's edge for man or beast. The few natural fissures which do break these almost solid walls are piled with broken pillars, angular rocks and gigantic slabs of granite, hurled by the fury of the elements through countless ages, forming natural bridges from brink to brink. Ducks and geese are plentiful along the shaded retreat and the coves which give vegetation a foothold abound in luscious wild strawberries, raspberries, service-berries and currants. No description of this portion of the upper Missouri is complete without reference to that now famous northern landmark, the "Beartooth." This huge pillar of rock,

which pushes itself heavenward to a height

of 2,500 feet above the river, looks like the

tooth of a bear, and is plainly visible from

Helena, a distance of twenty-five miles.

rock composing it rise from base to summit, foretelling some tremendous slides in THE HOME OF SATAN the near future. Indeed, only a short time ago a section of the "tooth" weighing thousands of tons became detached and thundered down the almost perpendicular height, through the dense forest which surrounds its base, cutting a broad readway. This is liable to be repeated as soon as the frosts of winter have sufficiently lifted and loosened the masses of rock which already seem to be but feebly attached to this landmark.

GOLDEN SAND. Ascending the river from the "Gate of

the Mountains," we leave the city of Helena, the capital and commercial metropolis of Montana, nestled twelve miles away to the west, close up in the shadow of the "national backbone." It is at about this point that the great golden guiches, coming down to the river from the surrounding mountains, begin to make their appearance, from whose gravelly beds millions dollars in gold have been secured. All along the river for miles, as one ascends, are numerous sandbars, every one of which is rich with powdered gold. At Townsend where the Northern Pacific crosses the river for the last time, and at Toston, a few miles further up the stream, spasmodic efforts have been made and considerable money expended trying to save the deposits, but without success. From the "Gate of the Mountains" to the source of the river at Three Forks the stream flows over a pebbly bed, and the water is clear and Three Forks is the mountain home of the Missouri, so called because it is here that the Gallatin, Jefferson and Madison rivers unite to form the stream, which thus starts on its long journey to the gulf a full-fledged river. Each of these streams is a respectable river of itself.

The actual headwaters of the Missouri, or what should be known as such had it been intelligently named, is De Lacy's or Sho-shone lake, in the National Park. This lake, a considerable body of water, is the source of the Madison river, and forms with the river the drainage outlet for most of the waters of that portion of the National Park. The Gallatin, or left source of the Missouri, is formed by two streams, the East and West Gallatin, which unite about a mile above the junction with the Missouri. The Madison and the Gallatin are both somewhat smaller than the Jefferson. Had Lewis and Clarke ascended the Madison instead of the Jefferson, which, being the larger stream, they naturally mistook for the continuation of the Missouri, they would have discovered the famous geysers in Firehole basin, Shoshone lake, and all the country which is now incorporated within the limits of the National Park. The Big Hole and the Beaverhead rivers flow into the Jefferson at Twin Bridges, few miles from the confluence of the Jefferson with the Missouri, so that in reality there are six considerable rivers, all joining one another within a radius of a few miles, which unite to form the longest river in the world, measured from the gulf to the heart of the Rocky mountains.

COST OF POWER. Facts and Figures of Interest to Man-

ufacturers. Engineering Record.

The paper referring to the cost of an indicated horse-power which was presented at the recent Montreal convention, brings up the question as to the actual cost of power, where this is rented to tenants. Suppose the steam plant is one of 250 horsepower and that a net quantity amounting to 150 horse-power is rented. The total expense embraces interest and depreciation charges on the cost of the plant, wages of engine driver, fireman and watchman cost of fuel, also that of oil and supplies together with cierical and miscellaneous expenses. The assumption is made that the power is furnished in small quantities to a large number of tenants, and that the plant embraces not only engine and boilers and their equipment, but also the buildings covering them and the shafting for distributing the power. The cost of the plant may be taken at \$100 per horse power, or a total of \$25,000, and a fair charge against this for interest, depreciation and repairs is 15 per cent., or \$3,750. An expense of \$9 per day is sufficient to cover the wages of two engine drivers, one fireman and one watchman, or \$2,790 per year, The cost of coal at \$5 per ton, assuming the engine to be of the plain condensing type and run ten hours per day, at a consumption of two and three-fourths pounds of coal per horse power per hour, the average power being 225 indicated horse power, is \$4,359 per year. The cost of oil and supplies may be taken at \$500 per year, and that of cierical and miscellaneous expenses at \$750. The various items are tabulated Interest, depreciation and repairs on

4,359 Total\$12,149 The total amount of power rented being 150 hose power, the cost per horse power figures in round numbers \$80 per year. If the cost of fuel is \$4 per ton the cost of the power is reduced to about \$74 per horse power per year. These figures refer to actual cost, and they allow nothing for

what may be termed profit. It will be seen

that in cases where these estimates apply,

plant \$3,750

power could not be profitably supplied at a charge of much less than \$100 per horse power per year. Similar estimates made for a plant which is employed simply in supplying steam for heating, on the same basis of ten hours' run per day, 310 days in a year, an average of 225 horse power of steam being produced and 200 horse power being rented, the actual cost, embracing all the items of expense figures in round numbers \$50 per horse power per year when coal is 25 ton and 345 per horse power with coal ar 34 a ton. The cost of supplying steam heat is thus about five-eighths of that of supplying

FOOD OF THE FUTURE.

motive power.

A French Chemist Thinks that Staples Will Be Factory-Made.

Professor Berthelot, in McClure's Maga-

"Do you mean to predict that all our milk, eggs. meat and flour will in the future "Why not, if it proves cheaper and better to make the same materials than to grow them? The first step, and you know that it is always the first step that costs, have already been taken. It is many years, you must remember, since I first succeeded in making fat direct from its elements. I do not say that we shall give you artificial beefsteaks at once, nor do I say that we shall ever give you the beeksteaf as we now obtain and cook it. We shall give you the same identical food, however, chemically, digestively and nutritively speaking. Its form will differ, because it will probably be a tablet. But it will be a tablet of any color and shape that is desired, and will, I think, entirely satisfy the epicurean senses of the future; for you must remember that the beeksteak of today is not the most perfect of pictures, either in color or composition. "Tea and coffee could now be made artificially," continued the Professor, "if the

necessity should arise, or the commercial opportunity, through the necessary supplementary mechanical inventions, had been "And what about tobacco? "The essential principle of tobacco, as you nicotine, whose chemical constitution is per-

know, is nicotine. We have obtained pure fectly understood, by treating salomine, a natural glucoside, with hydrogen. Synthetic chemistry has not made nicotine directly as yet, but it has very nearly reached it, and the laboratory manufacture of nicotine may fairly be expected at any time. Conine, the poisonous principle of hemlock, has been made synthetically, and it is so close in its constitution to nicotine, and so clearly of the same class, that only its transformation into nicotine remains to be mastered, a problem which is not very difficult when compared with others which have been solved. The parent compound from which the nicotine of commerce will be made exists largely in coal tar."

Sweets of the Toilet.

Philadelphia Inquirer. Only very delicately prepared toilet waters and vinegars should have a home on the stand of the woman up to date in the latest hygienic whims. Scented dainties which are to be laved upon face and hands must be of purest make, even though their cost is more than inferior grades. Some ladies prepare their own colognes and waters, which are to act as skin ton-The following recipes are first-class: Florida Water-To make Florida water take two drams each of oils of lavender, bergamot and lemon, one dram each of tumeric and oil of neroil, thirty drops of oil of palm and ten drops of oil of rose. Mix these ingredients well with two pints of deodorized alcohol. It will be ready for use in two or three days after mixing. Lavender Vinegar-This is quite simply prepared. It calls for rose water, twentyive grammes; spirit of lavender, fifty grammes; Orleans vinegar, seventy-five grammes. A few drops in a basin of water will refresh the skin after a weary day's

Lavender Water-This requires essential oil, fifteen grammes; musk, two and a half centigrammes; spirits of wine, one pint. Put the three substances in a quart bottle and give it a thorough shake. Put aside for several days, give it another good shaking, pour into small vials, which must then be hermetically sealed.
Delicious Cologne-Essence of lemon, five grammes: essence of cedar, five grammes: essence of lavender, five grammes; essence

of bergamot, five grammes; essence of cloves, five grammes; essence of rosemary, two grammes; essence of thyme, one gramme; rectified alcohol, one quart. Mix the essences with alcohol and filter through

JOE HOWARD'S AWFUL PROPHECY REGARDING CHICAGO'S FUTURE.

In Some Things It Surpasses the Earth's Greatest, but Is Going to Go Up in One Mighty Explosion.

Joe Howard, in New York Recorder. While in Chicago I drove to the grounds of the late world's fair, in consequence of which I start off in that lugubrious phrase, Awful! awful! awful!

I don't think any living man ever saw a more beautiful picture than was presented by the fair in general and the Court of Honor in particular. Certainly no man ever looked upon a more frightful picture of desolation, destruction and upsetment than is now to be seen in Jackson Park, Chicago. The first intimation afforded me was shown in the remnants of dear old Steele Mackaye's Spectatorium. Doubtless you remember the huge iron framing that stood just this side of the entrance to the grounds. The greater part of it remains, although some is gone, as much like what the genius intended as a skeleton, partially articulated, is like a full-grown, fleshy man. At the immediate entrance stand a few disheveled buildings. The roof is gone from one, rain has stripped from others the plaster, fierce winds have broken the windows in all, doors hang by one hinge, window frames are broken in, steps are gone, planks are ripped off here and there. On some reads the legend: "This property for

Thanks to the generosity of Mr. Field, the Art Palace remains in its integrity, and has partially been repainted. Of itself it is an attraction worthy of a visit, even though it were simply to look upon its noble proportions, its symmetric outlines. Chicago is to be congratulated on this, although much remains behind on which she might have been congratulated had her people possessed public spirit enough to furnish material aid toward the securement of a number of other architectural triumphs which, like this Art Palace, would of necessity be for time to come an attraction and possibly a profit. I dare say a valid objection to the Art Palace in its present place is its distance from the center of the city, and it is quite possible that before years roll around it will be deemed advisable, it being the only attraction remaining, to remove it from Jackson Park to some place on the front of the lake. Wherever it is, however, it will be, so long as it endures, a magnificent suggestion of what might have been, as well as a charming reminiscence of a most glorious

You recall the Court of Honor? Was there ever, so far as recorded time can show, anything more beautiful? In daytime it was a marvel, but at night, when the electric lights flamed forth and the many-colored fountains darted skyward, and the lagoon was illumined along its entire length, a veritable fairyland presented itself to pleasure parties borne upon the waters of the lake, a very vision of enchantment to the multitudinous array of spectators along the banks. IT IS ALL GONE.

The ingenious mechanism of the fountain went up in fire and down in ashes. The mighty fabrics on either side of the lagoon, itself a ruin, disappeared in smoke. The Casino, the engine house, the mighty building on the left, the exquisitely designed and expertly finished Peristyle-all these are gone, leaving a mighty wreckage of twisted frames, distorted poles, bent supports, charred timbers, desolation, awful in its immensity. The gilded Statue of Liberty, somewhat shorn of her glittering coat, stands regnant yet, her back turned, as of yore, upon the restless waves of Michigan, her eyes turned toward a scene more dismal than words could picture, more desolate than phrases could exploit. You remember the bulls? Well the bulls are there, but mightily shorn of their pristine sturdity. One has lost a horn, one a tail, one a foreleg, haunch. Yet there they stand, looking with mute astonishment upon the continuity of movement on the lagoon's current quite as competent, however, to appreciate the wide horizon of destruction as scores of men and women who were picnicking with evident pleasure and devoid of apparent grief amid the ruins of a splendor which, in its time, far outstripped and far eclipsed anything their eyes had ever seen or their minds at any time conceived. In common with many intelligent ob-servers, I had hoped during the fair that Chicago would see pleasure and possible profit in preserving the Court of Honor, with its fountains, its statues, its huge architectural triumph on either side of the lagoon, and the Peristyle. The project never found favor with the moving spirits of the fair, and Chicago, which had made money during the exposition, and is now suffering in consequence of it, never took kindly to the project. When, therefore, the hand of the incendiary applied the torch there was no grief and I doubt if there was much surprise. It seems a harsh judgment, possibly, but, to say the least, it was a most singular coincidence that fire after fire should occur in just such places, and at such opportune time. It costs much less to remove debris than to pull down and cart off mammoth structures. Whatof the fires, there can be no question that money was saved the contractors by each and every one. The work of removing the twisted and tangled mass will be a tremendous undertaking, costing thousands of dollars, involving the labor of hundreds of men, whose united ingenutly will be taxed for many months. Fire ended all programme for preservation and settled a question which bade fair to cause much controversy, with possible ill feeling.

BEST IN THE WORLD. Chicago, which has the best system of parks and of drives in the country, thanks to its Park Commission-which is, I believe, a State organization, and which has brains enough to exclude traffic teams from pleasure drives, there being highways and roads and streets enough without burdening them-is to be benefited, however, by the experience of the fair in this. Shortly after the close of the fair it was determined, and the work is now in progress, to extend the lagoon from the site of the Women's Building, through the Midway Plaisance to Washington Park, thus affording a lengthy continuity of water course, on the bosom of which electric launches and other pleasure boats can float at the popular will

Beautiful as the country drives are about magnificent as are the roads in Ceneral Park, on the Riverside and up through Westchester, there is nothing in the whole United States which begins to approach the hither verge of Chicago's triumph in the way of public parks and public drives. There are something like twenty-one miles of connected park driving, with lake views and lake fronts made delightful in the sultriest weather by the never-ceasing breezes from the great waste of waters which, with monotonous continuity, beat upon the shore. Time and again Chicago has been spoken of as the chief summer resort of the great West, and in spite of its soot, its turmoil, its noise and its everlasting push for the almighty dollar, it is to men of affairs and to familites seeking rest and refreshment a paradisaical spot-provided the pocket is well filled.

And why so? Because while we hear oc-casionally in proverbs of beggars on horseback, we never see them in real life enjoying the exercise of equinity, nor do we find them speeding along the lake front, trotting calmly over the flower-lined boulevard, or sniffing with obvious enjoyment the refreshing breezes from the lake. Horses and carriages cost money, comfortable accommodations in first-class hotels cost money. It must be said, however, that even the poor in Chicago can as well afford their ride on the elevated cars to the North Side as the poor in New York can afford the same sum with which to ride to Central Park, or the poor of Brooklyn to Prospect Park, or the poor of Boston to Brookline and the adjacent sub-

urbs. For men with money and leisure in which to spend it, in Chicago can be found the pleasantest spots outside of New York in all the United States. In some respects New York is not "in it." The chief beauty of New York is its centership, as it were-its hub condition, from which, like so many spokes, radiate roads to Long Branch, to Coney island, to Rockaway, up the river, down the bay, at all times and every day. In other years-not within the past ten, however-New York enjoyed every evening a beautiful sea breeze which brought relief, and refreshment as well, to heated brow and tired frame. The east winds of Boston are known throughout the land, but neither the old time breeze known to metropolitans nor the neuralgic blowing which warrants the Bostonese in bragging of their weather has such a hold upon the traveler's mem-

ou can easily have the best if You only insist upon it.

They are made for cooking and heating in every conceivable style and size for any kind of fuel and with prices from \$10 to \$70.

The genuine all bear this trademark and are sold with a written guarantee. For sale by World's Fair, 101 to 113 West Washington St.

Michigan, which, after the hottest day make sleep possible and the warmth of a blanket not only endurable, but desirable.

NO PLACE FOR THE POOR.

Chicago is not a place for the poor. Chi-

MADE DIST. The Michigan Stove Company.

LARGEST MAKERS OF STOVES AND RANCES IN THE WORLD

DETROIT, CHICAGO, BUFFALO, NEW YORK CITY.

cago is overpopulated. It hasn't work enough for its men. It is confronted by serious trouble in the near future-trouble which I fear will be quite as serious as that of the recent past, through which nothing but the firmness of the general government and the presence of the United States troops, with the one and only flag in the van, enabled it in safety to pass through. It seems to me that lessons taught by incendiarism, assassination and riot ought to make deeper impression upon intelligent communities than they have made upon the people of Chicago. In some respects they remind me of men who, when very dangerously ill, cry anxlously for their physician, but as soon as that functionary has retired, leaving them well and restored to health, forgetting the past, with its perils, begin again the course of living, the consequence of which was their serious illness. The conditions which permitted a Debs to inflate himself for a few brief hours are there now. Labor is restless, confidence is but veneering. The demand for work is infinitely greater than the possibility of supply. A hard winter is before them, and thousands sands, scores of thousands of men and women look anxiously to the coming of the cold weather, wondering what roofs will afford them shelter, what society will clothe them, from what fund they shall

To an observant eye the wreckage in Jackson Park is apt typification of the des-titution in Chicago's self. It isn't a question as to whose fault it is, nor who is to blame, nor on whose shoulders censure may legitimately be put. The great, startling, staring fact is, that as the wasting fire has destroyed the beauties of the fair, so the imperious necessity of the times has brought thousands of Chicago's people to the very verge of destitution, to the very threshold of despair. The fair debris can be removed. How is it with the human debris? It will require

ingenuity, patience, many men, much out-lay of strength and thousands of dollars to restore Jackson Park to its old-time beauty as a popular resort. It can be done, however, and before next spring every vestige of all this desolation and heart-rending ruin will be gone. Not so with suffering humanity. Not so with the starving poor. Not so with the foolish men who had and gave up work at the sug-gestion of a sympathetic and well-paid Debs. Not so with the hundreds and hundreds of Columbian Guards who are stranded in the Windy City, no work, no prospects, no money and no friends. What will be done with them? What can be done for them, and for thousands of others who went to Chicago during the fair days anticipating profit and were forced to be content with existence, is a problem that that unfortunate city.

with certainty confronts the authorities of WHAT WILL THE END BE? An idea of the condition of affairs existing there among honest industrians may be gathered from the fact that when railroad company only this last week wanted men to the number of fifty or a hundred, the crowd of applicants answering the advertisement was so great, running up into thousands, that the aid of the police was invoked to keep the men, eager, anxious for work, away from the offices of the company. For every job where one man can be employed there are a hundred applicants. One alone can succeed What becomes of the ninety-nine who fail? The force at work upon the parks is very large; greater, indeed, I imagine, than is absolutely necessary, in pursuance of the programme of helpfulness which the kindhearted authorities have adopted. But in the first place there is a limit to the work to be done, and in the next place there is a limit to the number of men who can be employed profitably, and last, but by no manner of means least, there is an end to the appropriations which can be used, and that end is now in sight.

I tell you it is a problem requiring the most intelligent consideration of the soberest and most discreet of men. The situation attracts the attention of the country. The solution of the problem may require not only the sympathy of the people, but the strong arm of the government Meantime, the fair is a thing of the past.

Its glory is gone, emphasized in our memory by the awful contrast presented by the ruins, the blackened, charred distor-tions which cover hill-high the vast spaces so recently populous with admiring crowds, so recently picturesque in architectural beauty, in structive in its wonderful unfoldments of progress along the lines of science and art, and entertaining in a thousand ways, not alone to the ordinary thick-skinned yokel, but to men of earnest hought and to women of refined instinct and laudable desire

THE AUTHOR OF "TRILBY." His Advent as a Writer a Natural Result of Artist Work.

Charles Dudley Warner, in Harper. The appearance of Mr. George du Maurier, a life-long artist, as the author of "Trilby" is a most interesting phenomenon. It is not less remarkable because this change in the medium of expression is made at an age when the exuberant joy in living is supposed to be tempered into placidity, if not weariness. That a man in advanced years should ripen in his art, and express himself in it with more knowledge. subtlety and breadth is not strange. It is what we have a right to expect of maturity, if the original forces of genius have not been squandered. But that he should pass, in appearances suddenly, from one art to another, and in that other earn a fame that is even wider and dearer to the world than his former reputation, does not fall within our ordinary experience of human versatility. It is true that all the arts are sympathetically allied-that, as the saying is, all art is one-and that it sometimes seems almost chance that directs the method in which genius shall express itself. But the habit of expression becomes as strong as any other habit, and usually keeps a man in the channel in which he has achieved success. Indeed, it commonly incapaciates him for business in any other. But has this transfer on Mr. Du Mau-rier's part been sudden, or is it so singular as it seems at first sight? As an artist Mr. Du Maurier has always been a delineator of life, of the life that now is, and his drawings have always told a story. They have depicted, it is true, social life, been full of fancy and insight, but never idea!, and so clearly have they told their story, by the aid usually of witty legends, also his own invention, that they have hardly escaped the charge of being "lit-erary." In the long series of his drawings in Punch the story of the fashions and fads of London life and of English country life for the last quarter of a century has been so completely told that the historian of manners-perhaps of morals-cannot afford to ignore this kindly cynical procession across the artist's stage. What Mr. Du Maurier lays down the pencil and takes up the pen is he so very much changing his method of expression? The Origin of Tea.

Harper's Magazine. It is difficult nowadays to imagine how the Japanese managed to live without tea; everybody drinks it at all hours of the day, and the pooret people rarely get a chance of drinking anything stronger, and yet it is, as things went in old Japan, a comparatively recent introduction. was introduced . with Buddhism from China, and though some plants were brought as early as the ninth century, it was not much grown until the end of the

twelfth. Daruma, an Indian saint of the sixth century, often represented in Japanese art either crossing the ocean on a reed or sitting a monument of patience with his hands in his sleeves, was the father of the tea plant. After years of sleepless watching and prayer he suddenly got drowsy, and at last his eyelids closed and he peacefully slept. When he awoke he was so ashamed of this pardonable weakness that he cut off the offending eyelids and threw them on the ground, where they instantly took root and sprouted into the shrub which has ever since had power to keep the world Two Dollars per Annum

BUSINESS DIRECTORY

SAWS AND MILL SUPPLIES ATKINS E. C. & C.). Manufacturers and CUT, BAND and all other Beltiug, Emery Wheels and SAV Mill Supplies, Illino:s street, one square south

BELTING and EMERY WHEELS.

Specialties of W. B. Barry Saw & Supply Co 132 S. Penn. St. All kinds of Saws Repaired.



ABSTRACTS OF TITLE. THEODORE STEIN,

Successor to Wm. C. Anderson, ABSTRACTER OF TITLES

SS EAST MARKET ST. PHYSICIANS.

DR. J. A. SUTCLIFFE, Surgeon.

OFFICE-95 East Market street. Hours-9 to 10 a. m.; 2 to 3 p. m., Sundays excepted. Telephone 041 DR. BRAYTON.

OFFICE-26 E. Ohio, from 10 to 12 and 2 to L RESIDENCE-808 East Washington St. House Telephone 1279. Office telephone 1454. DR. E. HADLEY. OFFICE-136 North Pennsylvania street.
RESIDENCE-270 North Delaware street. Office

> DR. SARAH STOCKION. 227 NORTH DELAWARE STREET.

hours, 8 to 9 a. m.; 2 to 3 p. m.; 7 to 8 p. m. Office telephone, 802. House telephone, 1215.

DR. C. I. FLETCHER. RESIDENCE-670 North Meridian street. OFFICE-369 South Meridian street. Office Hours-9 to 10 a.m.; 2 to 4 p. m.; 7 to 3 p. m. Telephones-Office, 907; residence, 427.

DR. REBECCA W. ROCERS, -DISEASES OF WOMEN AND CHILDREN-OFFICE-19 Marion Block. Office Hours: 9 to 12 a. m., 2 to 5 p. m. Sundays: 4 to 5 p. m., at Residence, 440 North Meridian street.

OPTICIANS. LENSES GLASSES GROUND LEO. LANDO. 62 EAST MARKET ST INDIANAPOLIS-IND.

MOTORS AND DYNAMOS. **MOTORS and DYNAMOS**



STEEL-RIBBON LAWN FENCE. PRICES REDUCED.



Champion Iron and Steel Ribbon Lawn Fences, Wrought Iron Fences and Gates, Iron Fence Posts. ELLIS & HELFENBERGER, 162 to 168 South

Mississippi street.

E. E. REESE

East Ohio St., bet Meridian and Pin SEALS AND STENCILS. IMAYER, SEALS, TO

STENCILS, STAMPS, CATALOGUE FREE BADGES, CHECKS &C.

BRASS FOUNDRY AND PINISHING SHOP. PIONEER BRASS WORKS.

Mfrs. and Dealers in all kinds of Brass Goots, heavy and light Castings. Car Bearing a specialty. Ba-pair and Job Work promptly altended to. 110 to 116 South Pennsylvania st. Telephone 618.

SAFE DEPOSITS.

SAFE DEPOSIT VAULT.

Absolute safety against Fire and Burglar. Finest, and only Vault of the kind in the State. Policema day and night on guard. Designed for the safe keeping of Money, Bonds, Willis, Deeds, Abstracts, S.1 ver Plate, Jeweis and valuable Trunks and Pack-

S. A. FLETCHER & CO., Safe-Deposit JOHN S. TARKINGTON, Manager.

BROOM CORN. A. H. SUTHERLAND. Commission Merchant in BROOM CORN, Mattoon, Illinois.

Correspondence solicited. RAILWAY TIME-TABLES. VANDALIA LINE

*Daily. Daily except Sanday. From Indianapolis -St. Louis Accommodation 17:30 am St. Louis Fast Line *11:50 am Trains 21 and 20 110:00 am Trains connect at Terre Haute for is. points. Evansville sleeper on night train.
Sleeping and parlor cars are run on through trains.
Dining cars on Trains 20 and 21.



Crescent Soap,

MEDICATED A D TOILET. Invaluable as a Skin Beautifier and Bath San-Positively removes Dandruff. Dandruff cannot form where it is used.

Best on earth for Scalp and Skin Diseases. CRESCENT SALVE best of all Omtments for Ca'arrh, Piles, Burns, Old Sores, etc. For sale by Druggists. Prepared by

CRESCENT REMEDY CO

INDIANAPOLIS, IND.

1712 North Il nois Street,

Sunday Journal

By Mail, to Any Address,